

Meals-Appeal

By AMY SMITHERS
(Associated Newspapers-WNU Service.)

It was Aunt Dora's diary that started it all. Aunt Dora kept close track of everything that happened to any member of the family. This morning she had read out to Naomi:

"Why, it's just three years ago today that Tom Tyler was introduced to you, Naomi. Three years—m-m-m—three years." It was not so much what she said. It was the way her voice had trailed away softly into silence that hushed as it started.

On Aunt Dora didn't say that she thought Naomi was a flat tire. Dear, no! Dear, gentle Aunt Martha wouldn't hurt the feelings of a most quiet, Naomi, nevertheless, caught time to "go with" any man without having at least the offer of an engagement ring. Naomi had never heard Tom mention the word marriage in any positive, definite fashion.

"Tom stopped in twice a week and allowed himself to be persuaded to have dinner with them. He had a habit of saying admiringly, 'You certainly look cute' in that apologetic ring. Naomi had never heard Tom mention the word marriage in any positive, definite fashion.

"Three years," Naomi whispered to herself as she frosted the layer cake. "Three years." Why, Alice Parker met Jim Parker only a year ago and they're married."

She opened the drawer to find a fresh tea towel and saw the pretty little organdie apron that she had laid there for the evening. At that moment her Aunt Dora walked into the kitchen.

"Making marshmallow frosting?" she asked. "Tom always likes your marshmallow frosting!"

"Marshmallow frosting?" said Naomi, suddenly. "Why, I wouldn't give Tom Tyler a mouthful of this if he hung out with me for the head of a mile! And if I ever put on that apron again I'll be because some one fastens the rags on me when I'm dead!"

She took the delicate little wisp of froth and tore it almost viciously from left to right and up and down. "What—Naomi, darling!" gasped her Aunt Dora.

When that evening Tom Tyler cheerfully ran up the stairs of the apartment building he was intended to meet Naomi coming down. "Where're you going?" he asked. "Out—out," she said, with a shrug. "Out?" he echoed. "Out? Out where? You're such a domestic little home body—why, Naomi! I at ways think of you as being home."

This last was said with a reproachful glance that might, had it not been for Aunt Dora's diary, have melted her completely.

"Pooh!" she remarked airily. "Home body, indeed! I guess I have stayed at home too long—about three years too long," she added in an undertone.

"But where are you going?" "Why, I'm going out to dine, if you must know," she said demurely.

"Alone?" he demanded.

"Ah, yes—unless," she dimpled. "I meet Prince Charming at the door, awaiting me in a coach and four or an eight-cylinder car of cream color with brown bandings. I just adore cream-colored cars, don't you, Tom?"

He eyed her uneasily. "Say, will it be all right if I go along with you?" he asked.

"If you can finance yourself—yes. Otherwise, no." She spoke candidly. "Well," he said a half-hour later when they were settled at a central table with an orchestra playing a vigorous melody, "I—I guess I don't understand women at all. I—why, I thought you liked to stay at home and cook and wear little soft-looking aprons."

"I don't," she cut in heatedly. "I hate to cook."

He stared at her. "Jimmy, I never knew you were so pretty, Naomi. You look so—so demure."

"Demure!" she scoffed. "Let's dance this while they're hustling along the fiddle, eh?"

"Pep," he murmured, well-pleased. "Ah, you have it, my dear. Pep! Super-pep, eh? And that pretty dress, I never saw that before. Did it?"

"I guess you never saw me before either, maybe? Huh?"

And that night when he took her home after a movie and a little bit of supper they talked for a long, long time in the living-room. When he left, Aunt Dora came out.

"Didn't Tom stay rather—late?" she asked gently.

"Well, now that you speak of it, Auntie, I guess he did, a little," said Naomi softly. "And if it isn't midnight yet, I have a little entry for your diary today. It's after midnight it makes it a day over three years. Tom and I are going to be married some time next month, Auntie."

"Well, now," murmured Aunt Dora. "We'll have to note that item in the diary in red ink. Come to think of it, I had no black ink the day you met him and I entered that in red ink, too!"

Pamplin Personals

Pamplin, April 28.—Hollis Ligon recently spent a week-end at his home here.

Misses Carrie Pankey and Mary Rives Black were recent guests of Mrs. C. B. Parvill of Amelia.

Recent guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ford were Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Williams and Miss Eliza Ford, of Fredericksburg and Mr. and Mrs. W. Ford, and baby, of Lynchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Clifford Hevener of Staunton were recent guests of the late's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Fore.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. McCall and daughter, Nancy Jane Hall, were recent visitors in Washington.

Rev. and Mrs. Thompson, of Petersburg were recent guests in the home of Rev. and Mrs. W. M. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Prattman, of Richmond, were recent guests in the home of Mrs. Tom Cumby.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Neely, of Danville, spent last week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Farrar.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Farrar spent last week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Farrar.

Miss Ernestine Southall spent last week-end with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Neal, of Farmville.

Miss Agnes Lucado, of Lynchburg spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lucado. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Louise Lucado, of Lynchburg.

Miss Margaret Neal, of Farmville spent last week-end with her grandmother, Mrs. L. M. Southall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brightwell, of Christiansburg, were Sunday guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brightwell.

Mr. N. L. McCleeny and Miss Albert McCleeny were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McCleeny Saturday.

Miss Eulene Rosser, of Spout Spring, spent last week-end at her home here.

Miss Margaret Ligon was hostess to the V. W. A's of Elton Baptist church last Monday evening. Miss Ligon was also program leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Lucado, Miss Aileen Lucado, Mr. and Mrs. Linford Cumby, Ralph and Bobby Lucado visited relatives in Halifax last Sunday.

Mr. Rosa Cumby has returned from Richmond, where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. W. M. Black, Mrs. W. B. Brightwell and Mrs. J. D. McDearmon attended the State Woman's Missionary Union meeting last week in Lynchburg.

Rev. J. W. Marsh is holding a mission study class at the Pamplin Methodist church this week.

Week-end guests in the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Marsh were Mr. and Mrs. Malone Marsh, of Bedford, and Mrs. Walter Jones, of Rustburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, of Lynchburg and Mrs. John Gilliam were dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Ransome last Sunday.

R. S. Baldwin has returned from Washington, where he received medals.

Use Stag semi-paste Paint. You get \$3.00 worth of value for \$2.00. You save one-third of your paint cost. And use better paint! Just mix one gallon of "Stag" with one gallon of linseed oil and have two gallons of the finest paint made. Your savings is in the low cost of the linseed oil added for thinning. And you know there's a "Stag" dealer near you. See him—or write us for literature and name of dealer. Ask for color cards and booklet showing houses in colors.

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STAG semi-paste PAINT

One gallon makes two

Made by HIRSHBERG PAINT CO., Baltimore, Md.

C. S. JENKINS

News From Rocks

Rocks, April 30.—Farmers are busy planting corn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ranson, who was sick last week, is improving.

Quite a number attended the play at Pamplin Friday night.

Miss Helen Garrett celebrated her birthday Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lowe and children and Mrs. Nora Meadows of Roanoke spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Roach, of Pamplin.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Ranson spent Sunday at Radford with Miss Rosa Martin.

We welcome Mrs. Jim Frank Ranson (the newly-wed) into our community.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Martin, Mrs. Maxine Story and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Winston Martin, Emory and Signa Martin, of Lynchburg were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Garrison.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Drinkard had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Harding and Jean Harding, of Lynchburg.

Russell Charnault left Sunday to work in Radford.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Covington and Alvin, spent the week-end in Vinton.

Miss Ellen Wilson spent the week-end with her parents.

Mrs. Eva Lewis, of Lynchburg, is spending this week with Mrs. L. Coleman.

Mrs. Sadie Covington, Alvin and Mrs. Wilson visited Mrs. T. H. Robertson last week. Mrs. Robertson has been sick, but is better now.

Mrs. Jesse Turner spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. R. H. Coleman.

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Miss Dorothy O'Brien, of Richmond spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Abbott spent Sunday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Robert Spiggle.

Miss Daisy Robertson, of Lynchburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Robertson.

Miss Alpha Mae Turner spent Sunday with Miss Doris Reynolds.

Mrs. Tom Harvey, of Richmond, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mrs. T. C. Harvey.

E. M. Almond, of Lynchburg helped him on it a few days last week.

Miss Jennie Baldwin spent a week-end at Pamplin with Miss Helen Dawson recently.

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Golden Heart

RALPH EMERSON
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"Take your heavy weight off my glass case, will you," laughed Wayne Taylor, "and sure, anything to oblige."

Butch, shifting his weight to other foot and grinning at friend, "Why we ever took up such a thing is more than I can see."

Wayne. You with your inside father and his acres of shame. And my dad a hard where do we go from here?"

Gov. Anderson said, "Our most pressing problem now is to get them to understand the seriousness of the issues confronting America."

Having accomplished many initial defense tasks, the State Council and regional councils are now asking Governor Price was informed General James A. Anderson, State Defense co-ordinator, said the army should guard railroad bridges and prevent sabotage, or ask the State to assume this protective role.

"Washington will tell us, or we must assume it," General Anderson said.

Asked by Governor Price what the General Assembly could do to extend public health service in the State, Dr. I. C. Ruggin, State Health Commissioner, declared the most constructive step would be to provide county health units in the 62 counties not now rendering this essential function.

Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, State Council chairman, emphasized that America is the only free nation able to furnish arms to resist world aggressors.

Defense activities at this stage would be diverted, General Anderson said, by building air-raid shelters and evolving civilian evacuation plans. Immediate problems, he said, concern access highways, housing, machine tool inventories, public health as concentration point and soldier-sailor recreation.

A review of Virginia defense activities in the past year shows the following highlights:

"Butch," Butch said cheerfully. "I found that his bus had left 15 minutes before. Eighteen minutes remained until the next one. Butch decided to collect two or three telephone boxes. Springing the stairs of an old-fashioned flat house, he knocked at the door. "It was unlocked and the man in a wheelchair answered a knock. Tonight, however, a man in a pink open shirt and a telephone man," he said briskly, "owing his identification card."

Butch put the black carrying case on the floor beside the funny little thing desk and took down on one side. Butch inserted his passy and let the nickels slide forth to his hands. The girl had returned to the tiny kitchenette and is peeling boiled potatoes.

"Yes, indeed," she answered seriously. "Emma, dear, you forgot to bring in the water for my wipers."

"A second, grandmother, I'd get the potatoes started so you must be starving. I was little late tonight."

But Butch heard nothing more. He was looking at the golden roses on the old lady's lap—golden roses a tiny cluster, one stem cracked four places.

Emma had gone to the sink and as filling the vase and the old lady looked after her with affection. "Do you know what I just said to that dear child has been lying?" she said.

Butch shook his head, his eyes on the golden roses.

"Why, the girl that works in the men's office with my Emma stopped every day to buy me flowers on the way home. You see, I've always had a nice big garden full of flowers. But when grandma died and I had my stroke—a stroke who likes flowers never, I reckon, gets over it."

Butch counted his coins rapidly, then hurried back to see Wayne.

"...and some way or other, I have I've fallen for that girl," Wayne told Butch a half hour later when Butch dropped in at the forlorn flat.

"You know, I've never even thought of her in that way until you came in for the flowers—say, he'd just take your breath, Butch."

"Big eyes—she just looks big-hearted but—here Wayne sighed. "I suppose she is a gold-digger long with all the rest of them."

"And suppose I told you that like roses with hearts of gold this girl of yours had a golden heart, too," said Butch slowly.

"Suppose you said that she had gone without her noonday meal every day so I could have a little cluster of flowers, might have a little cluster of flowers every night, eh?"

"I'd say it sounded like a fairy tale," grinned Wayne. "And you wouldn't tell me anything like that or you don't know her name any more than I do. But I'm going to tell you."

"Her name is Emma Martinson," said Butch, "and—say, where are you going, eh?"

"You stay right here and watch me shop for me," said Wayne. "And give me her address, pronto, so if you sell a lot while I'm gone—well, when I've popped the question and all maybe I'll let you be a part of it. Who can tell, eh?"

Silently Butch took his place behind the counter.

Says Public Does Not Realize Seriousness of Situation

Richmond, Va., April 30.—Rural Virginia does not realize the seriousness of the world war situation as it affects America, the State Defense Council was told by Dr. John R. Dickerson, director of the VPI Extension School and chairman of the Radford regional defense council.

"I know our country people," Mr. Dickerson said. "Our most pressing problem now is to get them to understand the seriousness of the issues confronting America."

Having accomplished many initial defense tasks, the State Council and regional councils are now asking Governor Price was informed General James A. Anderson, State Defense co-ordinator, said the army should guard railroad bridges and prevent sabotage, or ask the State to assume this protective role.

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